

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH.".....SHAKSPEARE.

^a Number 41.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

OITHONA.

Yes, I'll remember, sure I will—
I'll not forget the queen of Spring ;
For not a season in the year
To me so many beauties bring.
Thus all our conversation closed.
As night approached, she fled my sight,
The chilling air convinced me soon,
Tho' *Spring*, it seemed a *Winter* night.

ORLANDO.

The judge was enraged, and told the jury they must go back, and reconsider the matter, adding that he was astonished at their giving such an infamous verdict. The jury bowed, went back, and in a quarter of an hour returned, when the foreman, a venerable old man, thus addressed the bench: "My lord, in compliance with your desire, we went back to our room; but as we there found no reason to alter our opinions or our verdict, we now return it to you in the same words as before—not guilty." We heard your lordship's reproof; but we do not accept it as properly applying to us. Individually, and in our private capacities, it is true, we are insignificant men; we claim nothing out of this box, above the common regard due to our humble, yet honest stations; but, my lord, assembled here, as a jury, we cannot be insensible of the great importance of the office we now sustain. We feel glad that we are appointed

If we look into the world, we shall find that the mere genius will never raise himself to any degree of eminence without a close and unwearied application to his respective business, or profession. The Inns of Court are full of these men of parts, who cannot bear the drudgery of turning over dry Cases and Reports; but, though they appear ever so eloquent in taverns and coffee-houses, the nearest relation will trust them with a Brief: and many a sprightly physician has walked on foot all his life, with no more knowledge of his profession than what lies in his periwig. For whatever opinion they themselves may have of their own parts, other persons do not choose to be bantered out of their estates, or joked out of their lives: and even in trade, the plodding men of the alley would foretell the bankruptcy of any wit among them, who should laugh at the labor of accounts, or despise the *Italian* method of Book-keeping. Thus we see, that parts alone are not sufficient to recommend us to the good opinion of the world; and if not roused and called forth by study and application, they would become torpid and useless: as the race-horse, though not put to drag a dray or carry a pack, must yet be kept in exercise.

The tie which binds the happy may be dear, but that which links the unfortunate is tenderness unutterable.

SAMPSON.—Local names are often given to articles, which a stranger would be at a loss to define. A Dutchman from N. York a few years since, being on a journey to New Hampshire, put up at a tavern in the town of W——, in Vermont. It was a cold night, and on entering the bar-room, he found a number round the fire, quaffing their favorite beverage, which they designated by the name of SAMPSON, composed of cider, molasses and rum. The Dutchman was invited to partake, and of course called in his mug in turn. The company at length separated; and our traveller only remained. Finding, after several attempts to raise himself from his chair, that he was unable to preserve his equilibrium; and his ideas being somewhat confused, he addressed the landlord thus: "Vat you call dat stuff me drink to night?" "SAMPSON," replied the other. "Ty the great guns," said Hans, "I tink he vas MIAHRAH, for he vont let the peoples

A southern paper says, "We understand a poor man, on whose land in North Carolina gold has been so much talked of, has within a few weeks obtained about a half a bushel of gold, amounting to \$25,000. It is hardly that fine extraordinary good luck, as the saying is, to begeth the poor."

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1825.

THE FUGITIVE COURT will be held at the Court-house, in this Village, on Tuesday, the twenty-sixth instant.

MR. CLAY'S ADDRESS. Mr. Secretary Clay has come out with a very lengthy address to his late constituents, in justification of the vote he gave for Mr. Adams, at the late Presidential election. We are indebted to the Editor of the *National Era*, for the remarks which follow, in relation thereto. Of their correctness, we have no doubt.

Mr. Secretary Clay has published a long letter containing a labored vindication of his conduct in relation to the recent Presidential election. The relation in which he has stood, as neighbor and representative of that portion of the people of Ohio, to whom the letter is addressed, might perhaps have rendered an explanation to them of his motives in acting with firmness, and independence, expedient and even necessary; by the citizens of the United States generally it was as unexpected as it was undesired. The charge of having made a corrupt bargain for mutual advancement, equally applying to the President and the Secretary of State, has been presented and supported only by politicians, before bankrupt in character, and now insolvent in influence. Refuted as they are, by the unending integrity of Mr. Adams, and resting on a foundation apparently frail and unstable, these accusations might have safely been permitted to rest in the contempt they have met, and suffered to perish by neglect. The reputation which will not sustain itself, cannot be long supported by justification and artificial defenses. The rational part of the nation are already as well satisfied with Mr. Clay, as they can be after he has gained the triumph over Fremont and the clan who has used him as an instrument for the gratification of their malice; it is less glorious to conquer such enemies than it is dishonorable to engage in contest with them.

Commenting by acknowledging his responsibility to his constituents, Mr. Clay proceeds to repeat the well known history of the events of the last session of Congress, in relation to the election of President. With evident self-complacency he alludes to the peculiar circumstance in which he was placed, and to the fact that his name had been presented to the consideration of the public by the States of Ohio, Kentucky, Louisiana, and Mississippi, and that it had attracted attention elsewhere. For a period, it was uncertain whether himself or Mr. Crawford would be returned to the House; but in contemplation of the probable result he communicated to some of his friends, before his departure to attend the session of Congress, his determination to give to Mr. Adams his vote, and subsequently, his resolution, should he be returned, not to suffer his name, standing at the foot of the list, to be an obstacle to the success of other more fortunate candidates. He somewhat ostentatiously speaks of the batteries bestowed on him, and of the commencement of those assaults, since continued with so much violence. The most notable passage in the whole document is that where he comments upon his own very remarkable "Card." Referring to the first anonymous publication of Mr. Kremer, he says, "When I saw that letter, alleged to be written by a member of the very House over which I was presiding, who was so far designated as to be described as belonging to a particular delegation, by name, a member with whom I might be daily exchanging, at least on my part, friendly salutations, and who was possibly receiving from me, constantly, acts of courtesy and kindness, I felt that I could no longer remain silent. A crisis appeared to me to have arisen in my public life. I issued my card. I ought not to have put it in the last paragraph, because, although it does not necessarily imply the resort to a personal combat, it admits of that construction; nor will I conceal that such a personal issue was within my contemplation. I owe it to the community to say, whatever heretofore I may have done, or, by inevitable circumstances, might be forced to do, no man in holds in deeper reverence than I do, that pernicious practice. Condemned as it must be by the judgment and philosophy, to say nothing of the religion, of every thinking man, it is an affair of feeling about which we cannot, although we should, reason. It's true corrective will be found when all shall unite, as all ought to unite, in its unqualified proscription."

Some palliation of an insult to the good sense of the community, of a transaction so disgraceful as, indeed, that from Mr. Clay. As he has voluntarily chosen to make to the public a confession of his offences, in order that he may entitle himself to receive absolution, the disclosure should have been made in entire good faith, without secret reservation, and private qualification. The declarations quoted above, would seem to contain the full, free and frank exposition of sentiments, particularly valuable as coming from such a man, and equally honorable to the head and heart of the writer, if an expression following after some little space did not cast a shadow of doubt on their sincerity, where a prominent reason for avoiding a personal affair is "the exposing to ridicule which might justly be attached to meeting with Mr. Kremer." If the high sense of moral and social obligation was the true restraining principle, it would have been more than to have placed the refusal on that ground, then to plead in justification, a weak compliance with a morbid state of public opinion. Mr. Kremer must be considered as one never entitled to the notice bestowed on him by Mr. Clay, and the Secretary departs from the dignity and respectability of his official and private character now almost as much, in such a gratuitous and disreputable charges, as he did in being, in summoning a then nameless adversary to the field of death.

ANOTHER BREACH OF PROMISE. The following account, which is copied from the *Richmond (Va.) Whig*, exhibits rather a new way for politicians to obtain redress from "false lovers for broken vows." We are not fond of flogging in any shape, but we must confess it would have afforded us some amusement had we been permitted to witness the application of the cow-whip, and we are led to conclude that its effects may prove as salutary as a verdict from a jury of one or more thousand dollars.

LOVE A LA MODE. The attention of the citizens about the market, on Friday morning last, was attracted by the appearance of a robust, comely female, arrayed in her paragon, with a cascade of immoderate length in her hair, and evidently in a temper to apply it with a hearty good will, to some one, who had provoked her ire.

On inquiry, it appeared, that some two or three weeks since, she had entered into an engagement, to be married to a certain dashing buck of her neighborhood, and that the preceding evening had been fixed on for the consummation of the nuptials. At the appointed hour the minister and guests had assembled; an elegant and ample supper had been prepared, and the lady herself, her face wreathed in smiles, and her person adorned with many a frail and

im! slow, impatiently waited the moment which was to make her a bride! The moment came, and passed! hour after hour lingered on, and finally the evening expired—but the bridegroom came not!

At first, the neglected fair one bore her disappointment with a sort of pensive gloom, or meditative sullenness;—this state of feeling, however, presently gave way to anger; and this soon became tempestuous and uncontrollable! and in the morning she sallied forth, prepared as we have described, to avenge her own grievances, in contempt of Doctors' Commons, Judge and Jury.

The truant lover, suspecting, probably, that there was a rod in pickle for him, prudently kept himself in cog, and in the back ground. He seemed to be, (to use the sportsman's phrase) "a cock that would wither or show no fight," and it was not until long, and diligent search that he was discovered concealed, not far from the spot where was exhibited the unusual appearance we have described.

The incensed female, forthwith and without remorse, or the smallest mitigation of her powers, began to apply the cowskin to the shoulders of her erring bridegroom, and this application she continued with so much pungency and perseverance, that flesh and blood could no longer bear it, but boiling forth, he fled with might and main down the street, pursued by the enraged amazon, and accompanied by a hundred or two of the nobility and gentry about the market!

"The beau he fled with utmost speed,
And sad and anxious looks;
For why, he felt the whip indeed
Was at his back, gadzooks!"

It soon became apparent, however, that though our heroine ran with great speed and spirit, that yet she was deficient in that essential quality for a courser, which Jockeys term *bottom*. And after "brushing it," (to keep up the figure) in high style for two or three hundred yards and occasionally applying her instrument with great efficiency to the shoulders of the fugitive beau, she was obliged to give up the chase, and thus afforded him an opportunity of accomplishing his retreat in security.

What may be the result of this feline sort of courtship, we presume not to conjecture; but we had rather have witnessed the catflogging and the race, than any thing of the kind which has occurred since the days of the merry ramble of Johnny Gilpin and his mare.

The slighted lady her own avenger,
Tantune, animis celestibus ire!

GEN. JACKSON'S LETTER. In publishing the letter of Gen. Jackson to Mr. Swartwout, two or three weeks ago, we observed that a writer in the *National Journal* had found one mistake, and we should not be surprised if some hawk-eyed fellow should find others. The following are the remarks of the Editor of the *National (Worcester) Register*, upon that letter—and we leave it to our readers to say whether or not he is entitled to the appellation, we gave, of being hawk-eyed.

The last act of General Jackson to which we will refer as showing that he does not possess self-command or high intellectual power, is his letter to Gen. Swartwout. So feeble, declamatory, egotistical, and badly written a production would disgrace the pen of even George Kremer, the former boatman of the Susquehanna. Without criticising style, let us inquire by what proof Gen. Jackson is justified in the imputations he has cast upon Mr. Clay, which have reflected upon those also who have acted with him, particularly of concerting plans "to impair the pure principles of our republican institutions." Such a charge should not be received by the community upon the credit of any name, and should not be made without the evidence which may at once sustain the veracity of the accuser, and be effectual to the conviction of the accused. The reputation of no man should be trifled with, and in regard to such an arraignment, the ancient law of another country should be adopted, that he who brings a man to trial, if he do not prove his guilt, shall be subject to the punishment provided for the imputed crime.

Mr. Clay had thought proper to style Gen. Jackson a military chieftain, and the Gen. declares, that at first he thought that some notice of it might, perhaps, be necessary because "the expression seemed to convey with it the appearance of personality, more than any thing else." The uncouth and vague manner in which the General has exhibited this idea, renders it difficult to ascertain its precise character. Probably, however, there is an allusion to a demand of explanation and an affair of honor; so that Gen. Jackson's first step to avoid the appellation of Military Chieftain, was to have been, to aim a pistol at the breast of a human being for the purpose of taking his life. The epithet was, undoubtedly, in the sense in which it was used, intended to be, if not reproachful, yet, in some measure derogatory; but is proved to have been a just one by the General himself. He does not even attempt to avoid it. On the contrary his whole boast is of battles and victories; and he says that even Washington, could he appear again among us, might be considered as a military chieftain, "because he dared to be a virtuous and successful soldier—a correct and honest statesman." Never was there a more inappropriate allusion—a more unfortunate comparison. Washington was a cool, prudent, and cautious man—the fabricator of our country. Jackson is an ardent and impetuous being. Washington always evinced a deferential respect for the constitution of the country; when Jackson has taken "bold and high-handed measures," he declares that, in as much as they were not designed for any benefit to himself, he should not, "under similar circumstances, refrain from a course equally bold." Washington always submitted to the public will and held himself subservient to the constituted authorities and to civil government; Jackson establishes his own independent rule of conduct by this portentous avowal of his creed.—"That man, who in times of difficulty and danger, shall halt at any course necessary to maintain the rights and privileges, and independence of his country is unworthy to authority." Washington united the qualities of heroism, philanthropy, and devotedness to his country. He was as disinterested, and as brave as Jackson; but he was not furious, boastful, and bloodthirsty. Washington was a statesman; Jackson is not. In nearly all the traits of his manly character, Washington was truly great. Jackson has many more faults and vastly greater defects. He is "a military chieftain."

STEAM GUN. We are informed that a man in Ohio has invented a Gun that will kill 150,000 people in a day! and which is to go, like every thing else, by steam. He thinks that it will do more towards preserving peace among mankind than all the Peace Societies ever have since their first formation. For our own part, we should think that he might preserve peace, after he had tried his Gun for a few months, on the different nations, if it be as good as he represents it.

SOME LAND SOLD AT AUCTION, last week, in Boston, at the rate of half a million dollars per acre.

A NEW INVENTION. Not long since, we noticed that Asop's Fables had been turned into verse and set to music. We now learn that the Multiplication Table has undergone the same metamorphosis. But what appears still more strange to us, is, that a man in England is about to set the tooth-ache to music, in such a manner that every person shall distinctly recognise the twinges of his own tooth. We should think that the choir ought to have all their tunes short metre.

We learn from the *Portland Argus*, that on the 5th instant no person was confined in the gaol in that town—a circumstance which has not before taken place since its erection in 1797. It does not state how many are confined to the limits of the County, for debt—the exterior bounds of the County being the prison limits for "poor debtors."

It appears that there was no choice at the recent trial (first Monday in April) to elect a Representative to Congress in Lincoln Congressional District. Hon. Ebenezer Herrick had much the largest number of votes, and will probably be elected at the next trial.

By the *New-York Statesman*, we are informed that quite a severe snow storm was experienced in that city, on Saturday afternoon and Sunday, the 2d and 3d inst. It states, "that the snow fell nearly a foot in depth, but had mostly disappeared" on the succeeding Monday.

NEW PAPER. Messrs. Badger & Porter have issued proposals for publishing a semi-weekly paper in Boston, to be called the *American Traveller*. It is to commence on the first of July next.

FORTUNE TURNED ABOUT. It is stated as a fact, that a young man, who is a coachman in London, has established his claim to the Earldom of Perth. Heretofore, Earls turned Coachmen.

SUMMARY.

FIRE. The large and commodious Store, in Mill-street, in Brunswick, in this State, formerly owned by Jotham Stone, Esq. and recently occupied by Mr. Ammi R. West, together with all his goods, (amount about \$3000) his account books, and about \$600 in bank notes, was consumed by fire on Monday night, last week, between the hours of 12 and 1. Notwithstanding the very prompt assistance of the firewards and citizens, (both of Brunswick and Topsham) together with two engines, not a dollar's worth of property was saved; and it was with very great exertions that the large and valuable house recently owned by J. Stone, Esq. now occupied by Mrs. Putnam, situated on the corner of Maine and Mill streets, was saved. We understand, \$2500 had been insured but a few days previous in Boston.

EASTPORT, March 23.—Prisoners Escaped.—Burnham, who was committed for the supposed murder of his wife, with four other prisoners, broke gaol at Machias, on Thursday evening last, about 11 o'clock, and have not as yet, that we have heard of, been retaken.

Mr. Abiezer H. Whitney, of Bowdoinham, Me. has invented a machine for extracting stumps from the ground.

Capt. J. C. Symms is now lecturing "on the Natural History of the Polar Regions," at the Athenaeum, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FRESH SALMON.—A fine fresh salmon, caught, as we understand, in the North river, was exhibited for sale, alive, in the Centre Market in Grand-street, last Saturday. It is the first that has been brought to market this season, and sold for one dollar and fifty cents a pound.

THE LEGISLATURE of Lower Canada has appropriated \$1600 to improve the direct road from Quebec to New Hampshire—and \$3200 towards a road to Kennebec.

WE regret to state, that James C. Koger, Esq. of St. Bartholomew's parish, was recently killed by the accidental discharge of a gun. It appears that Mr. K. had been engaged in setting a spring-gun, for the destruction of wolves which were in the habit of destroying his sheep; and having done so, was about retiring, when the gun went off, and discharged fifteen buck-shot in his breast. He expired almost immediately. [South Carolina paper.]

A most shocking murder was committed in the County of Amelia, in Virginia, a few days ago. It appears, that on the Friday previous to the commission of the deed, (which was perpetrated on Tuesday) the overseer had occasion to correct one of the negroes placed under his care—that while the punishment was inflicting, the negro seized the cane from the overseer's hand, and gave him a few blows.—The negro then absconded, but returned on Tuesday morning to his work. The overseer said nothing to the slave when he saw him in the morning, but afterwards went to the field, taking his gun with him. He then directed the negro to be tied, but some reluctance being manifested, he ordered the other negroes to stand aside, and deliberately shot him. The negro languished a few hours, and then expired.

Shortly after this sad catastrophe, a gentleman residing on or near the premises, went to the field to investigate the matter, and as he approached, the overseer ordered him to halt, or he would shoot him. The gentleman, upon this threat directed one of the slaves to go for his gun, who, while in the act of obeying the order, was also shot by the overseer, but not dangerously.

The unfortunate man who perpetrated this double deed, is named Moore, and is in the power of the civil authority, where respect for the laws of our country induces us to leave him without going further into this melancholy occurrence. [Petersburg Republican.]

VERY DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

It is our melancholy duty to record one of the most destructive fires which has occurred in this city for many years. About half past 10 o'clock on Thursday night, fire was discovered in a store occupied by the Inspector General of Fish, in Doane, near State street, which being an old wooden building, became immediately ignited, and communicated to some shops of Mechanics adjacent. In a very short time the destructive element spread in various directions with a fury which appeared to defy all efforts to contract it; and penetrated through many partition walls of the best built brick stores.

The wind, at North, was not very strong, but owing to the narrowness of the avenues in that commercial part of the city—the continuity of the buildings, the intensity of the heat of the combustibles, in several of the shops and stores which first took fire, a scantiness of water, and other causes, all exertions of the citizens who were early at the fire, to arrest the destruction, were for a long time completely baffled, and the principal part of the elegant stores in Central st. many on the East side of Kilby street, and on Liberty square to the Commercial Coffee House, including five on State, and four on Broad street, were wholly destroyed.

Many of the occupants of the stores, relying on the fire proof of their buildings, were not in haste to remove their property, till too late to effect it in safety. Much, however, was saved, and the efforts made in its preservation by the trucks, carts, &c. which in some instances blocked up the streets, very considerably retarded the operations, and interrupted the arrangements of the firewards and engineers to prescribe limits to the destruction. The streets, courts, and houses for a considerable distance around the scene of conflagration, were filled with valuable goods, foreign products, and American manufactures; and a number of the military corps, with praiseworthy alacrity, assembled in arms, to guard the preserved property of their suffering fellow citizens.

The extent of the loss by this calamity has not been ascertained. Calculations on such losses are frequently wild. Those most to be relied on, do not make them exceed 500,000 dollars, including the buildings. It is thought that such improvement may be made in a new allotment of the vacant land, as to realize to the owners a larger sum than they valued it at, buildings and all. Many of the sufferers were fully insured, and others partially so; the claims on the Insurance Offices, it is said, will amount to \$200,000. Many of the Stores were considerably gutted before the fire took them. We remarked, that the extensive stock of domestic manufactures in the store occupied by Messrs. Richards & Seaver, was saved, in good order.

FROM THE LOUISIANA GAZETTE.

ANOTHER BREACH OF MARRIAGE.—Caution.—The subscriber takes this method of informing the public of an occurrence, which in this country he believes to be without a precedent. About six weeks ago I advertised for a house-keeper, in consequence of which a young woman, named Emma Bradford English, of Boston, called at my house and offered her services in the above capacity; I employed her, and she continued in the performance of her duties, and conducted apparently, with the most perfect propriety, until about two weeks past, when she came into my private room, and without ceremony proposed to become my wife. I was surprised at such a proposal, but having been pleased with the kind care and attention she appeared to manifest towards my children, I acceded to her proposition, and left to her the appointment of a time for the matrimonial ceremonies. She said the anniversary of her birth day would be on the 13th inst. and she would prefer being married on that day. This being agreed to, I procured from the parish Judge, the Hon. J. Pilot, a license in legal form for marriage. On the evening appointed, the Rev. Mr. Hall and several gentlemen and ladies, who had been invited on the contemplated occasion, attended at my house, and after being seated a short time, the pretended bride entered the room, and making a few remarks, left the house. Supposing she was to be my wife, I at her request, furnished her with clothes, &c. to a considerable amount, which she clandestinely removed from my house near the time of her leaving it. From a sense of duty to myself and the public, I make the above statement of facts.

PETER NELSON.

MELANCHOLY DISASTER.—We learn that on Saturday night last, the house of Doctor Barnabas Smith, of Venice, Cayuga county, was destroyed by fire; and that two young women, Miss Naomi Sprague, the school mistress of the neighborhood, and a girl belonging to the family, perished in the flames! The rest of the family narrowly escaped.—The fire originated from a box of ashes, which had been placed in a woodshed adjoining the house. Loss of property estimated at \$3,000.—*Albany Journal*, March 23.

Singular Accident.—On Thursday the 17th ult. a new saw mill, nearly completed, belonging to Samuel Ives, situated in the town of Roxbury, was suddenly started from its foundation, dashed to pieces, and floated down the current. The accident was occasioned by the rapidity of the stream, and the pressure of the water in the dam, of which the mill for

med a pact. Three started; one of them, Mr. Saul (the singer), but failing to get a short distance with his arm very much, Samuel Ives, being carried with great violence, and large distance of 20 or 40 feet, without any bones being bruised. It is thought that the damage will be necessitated by the necessity of a new dam.

Dreadful Accident. Strokes county, N. C. some of his friends in all. In crossing the Mill himself, his wife, the other 12 years of age, one of them, perished for niece were found little girls had not, a

Suicide.—A man committed in this town, a very respectable man, attending the morning of the 9th, a shawl over the bridge over the bridge, the precipitate shawl and hair-comb soon after it was supplied, and the alarm of the alarm of the 11th, which of the creek. Some been observed she which was owing in to hysterical affection, who found a verdict ing.—Miss Stocking and though an orphan reputation and bore ability.—Bradford Sel

It is reported by that the Pirates had that from 7 to 10 miles with their hands tied

Melancholy Ship. White, which sailed about the 1st inst. twenty negroes in the of the 3d and driven Captain, three passed St. Augustine) all the boat and cut from low were drowned; and wife of Mr. Trav, widow lady and two do, of St. Augustine, goes. In addition to gentleman, and four and must have perished. Capt. White, N. Y.

Singular instance day night last, a young sides in a court at a bridge, between 12 a full side of his wife, through the sack of ore to atoms, and was faggot with bricks, notwithstanding he, slightly bruised, yet but rising up he proceeded to 357 yard distance, until admitted feelings cannot be light of the moon, he before her. She led embers of the fire, by it was not till a good ed to that he was good is unnecessary to adj, agitated, but he could ing been under the if confined to his bed w it is hoped that he w been known to walk out.

Chinese Dinner an island belonging near the southern June last Mr. Habb tained the whole and military efflu with a splendid Col fare were the fol soup of birds' s a lasher of stewed of lizard's eggs; up with sea-weed garnished around combs, (this dish of the rhinoceros' Rhio; wines from mained at the ta morning; "about an impression on ty, and the glass in different parts ended in perfect

The Royal Ju "About seven of (2d inst.) a fier line South-East, w of three cannon b sword—dreadful i

From th The following on board the Grip ment when all on their lives about Capt. Lyon, the c has published a voyage.

After touching they were visited whom Capt. Lyon entertaining descrip took place in t which was the m

Three persons were in the mill when it started; one of them made his escape with but little injury. Mr. Saul (the millwright) endeavored to do his duty, but failing in his attempt, extricated himself a short distance below, and reached the shore with his arm very much broken. The third, a son of Mr. Samuel Lyles, being in the lower part of the mill, was carried with great rapidity amidst the wreck of its timbers, and large quantities of flood wood, for the distance of 20 or 40 rods under water. The bed of the stream was very rough, and the water supposed to be 10 or 12 feet deep, yet he fortunately escaped without any bones being broken, though very severely bruised. It is the opinion of physicians that amputation will be necessary in the case of Mr. Saul. The damage is estimated at \$1000.—*Cutkill Recorder*.

Dreadful Accident.—Mr. Joshua Young, of Stokes county, N. C. on his return from a visit to some of his friends in Henry county, Va. on the 21st ult. in crossing the Mayo river, the wagon upset, with himself, his wife, their two little daughters, (one 9, the other 12 years of age,) and Mrs. Young's niece, about 18 years of age, and dreadful to relate, every one of them, perished. The bodies of the lady and her niece were found, but that of Mr. Young and the little girls had not, at the date of our account.

Danville, (Pa.) Sentinel.

Suicide.—A most melancholy suicide was committed in this township last week, by Miss Esther Stocking, a very respectable young woman. The circumstances attending it were nearly as follows: On the morning of the 9th ult. she rose from her bed, and flinging a shawl over her head walked about a mile to a bridge over the Sugar Creek, from which it is supposed she precipitated herself into the water. Her shawl and hair-comb were found upon the bridge, soon after it was supposed the deed was committed—the alarm of the neighborhood was immediately excited, and search was diligently made until the morning of the 11th, when she was found near the mouth of the creek. Some time previous to the act, it had been observed she was remarkably melancholy; which was owing in a great measure, as is supposed, to hysterical affections. A jury of inquest was held, who found a verdict of "voluntary death by drowning."—Miss Stocking was an amiable young woman, and though an orphan, she sustained an unblemished reputation and bore a character of the first respectability.—*Bradford Settle*.

It is reported by an arrival at New-Haven, that the Pirates had come into Sombrero Passage, and that from 7 to 10 men had been picked up drowned, with their hands tied behind them.

Melancholy Shipwreck.—The schr. Florida, White, which sailed from St. Augustine for Havana, about the 1st inst. with a number of passengers, and twenty negroes in the hold, was captured the evening of the 3d and driven ashore on Florida Reef. The Captain, three passengers, (including Mr. Travers, of St. Augustine) all the crew except the cook, took to the boat and cut from the vessel. All the persons below were drowned; amongst these were the mother and wife of Mr. Travers and their two children; a widow lady and two daughters, Mr. Jos. M. Arredondo, of St. Augustine, and it was presumed all the negroes. In addition to these, Mr. Fontaine, a Spanish gentleman, and four others, were left on the wreck, and must have perished unless relieved by some vessel. Capt. White has arrived at St. Mary's.

N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser, March 28.

Singular instance of Somnolency. On Wednesday night last, a young man named Arbour, who resides in a court at the end of Ray's lane, in Cambridge, between 12 and 1 o'clock, quitted the peaceful side of his wife, and springing from bed, darted through the sash of the chamber window, which shivered to atoms, and was precipitated to the ground, flung with bricks, a fall of about eight feet; and notwithstanding he was dreadfully cut, and not slightly bruised, yet he was not roused from his sleep; but rising up he proceeded to his father's residence, a distance of 287 yards, and knocked violently at the door, until admitted by his terrified mother, whose feelings cannot be described at beholding, by the light of the moon, her son, naked and bloody, standing before her. She led him to a chair, by the expiring embers of the fire, but in vain she addressed him; and it was not till a good deal of violence had been resorted to that he was roused to a sense of consciousness. It is unnecessary to add that the poor fellow was much agitated, but he could recollect nothing, except having been under the influence of a dream. He is now confined to his bed with the hurts he sustained, but it is hoped that he will do well. He has frequently been known to walk in his sleep.—*Exeter (Eng.) Herald.*

Chinese Dinner at Singapore. Singapore is an island belonging to Great Britain, situated near the southern extremity of Malacca. In June last Mr. Habi, a Chinese merchant, entertained the whole of the European merchants and military officers of the city of Singapore with a splendid Chinese dinner. In the bill of fare were the following: "delicious novelties; soups of birds' nests, frogs' and ducks' livers; a lasher of stewed elephants' tails, with a sauce of lizard's eggs; a stewed porcupine, served up with sea-weed; a platter full of snipes' eyes garnished around the border with peacocks' combs, (this dish cost \$200;) jellies made from the rhinoceros' hide; fruit from Malacca and India; wines from Europe, &c. The party remained at the table until 3 o'clock the next morning; "about this time, the wine had made an impression on the heads of some of the party, and the glass ware was heard to jingle in different parts of the room; all, however, ended in perfect harmony."

The Royal (Jum.) Gazette of the 6th ult. says—"About seven o'clock on Wednesday evening, (2d instant,) a fiery meteor was seen in a direct line South-East, which first had the appearance of three cannon balls, and afterwards that of a sword—dreadful indeed was the sight."

From the New-York American.

The following striking account of the scene on board the Griper discovery ship, at a moment when all on board had reason to suppose their lives about to close, is from the pen of Capt. Lyon, the commander of the vessel, who has published a narrative of his unsuccessful voyage.

After touching at Southampton Island, where they were visited by a party of the natives, of whom Capt. Lyon has given a pleasing and entertaining description, an extraordinary change took place in the deviation of the needle, which was the means of involving the Griper

in the most imminent danger. She suddenly came into seven fathoms water, and was only by great exertions preserved from running on a destructive shore. In this situation, and fearing the falling of the tide, Capt. Lyon prepared for the event, by ordering the boats to be made ready; but the scene which ensued is told by him in so impressive a manner, that we should wrong our readers by not inserting it.

"The officers drew lots for their respective boats, and the ship's company were stationed to them. * * * In making these preparations for taking to the boats, it was evident to all, that the long boat was the only one which had the slightest chance of living under the lee of the ship, should she be wrecked; but every officer and man drew his lot with the greatest composure, although two of our boats would have been swamped the instant they were lowered. Yet such was the noble feeling of those around me, that it was evident, that had I ordered the boats in question to be manned, their crews would have entered them without a murmur. In the afternoon, on the weather clearing a little, we discovered a low beach all around astern of us, on which the surf was running to an awful height, and it appeared evident that no human powers could save us. At three P. M. the tide had fallen to twenty-two feet, (only six more than we drew,) and the ship having been lifted by a tremendous sea, struck with great violence the whole length of her keel. This, we naturally conceived, was the forerunner of her total wreck, and we stood in readiness to take to the boats, and endeavor to hang under her lee. She continued to strike with sufficient force to have burst any less fortified vessel, at intervals of a few minutes, whenever an unusually heavy sea passed us. And, as the water was so shallow, these might be almost called breakers rather than waves, for each in passing burst with great force over our gangways; and, as every sea 'topped,' our decks were continually, and frequently deeply flooded. All hands took a little refreshment, for some had scarcely been below for twenty-four hours, and I had not been in bed for three nights. Although few or none of us had any idea that we should survive the gale, we did not think that our comforts should be entirely neglected; and an order was therefore given to the men to put on their best and warmest clothing, to enable them to support life as long as possible.—Every man, therefore, brought his bag on deck and dressed himself, and, in the fine athletic forms that stood exposed before me, I did not see one muscle quiver, nor the slightest sign of alarm. The officers each secured some useful instrument about them for the purposes of observation, although it was acknowledged by all that not the slightest hope remained. And now that every thing in our power had been done, I called all hands aft, and to a merciful God offered prayers for our preservation. I thanked every one for their excellent conduct, and cautioned them, as we should in all probability soon appear before our Maker, to enter his presence, as then, resigned to their fate.—We then all sat down in groups, and, sheltered from the wash of the sea by whatever we could find, many of us endeavored to obtain a little sleep. Never, perhaps, was witnessed a finer scene than on the deck of my little ship, when all hope of life had left us. Noble as the character of a British sailor is always allowed to be in cases of danger, yet I did not believe it to be possible that among forty-one persons, not one repining word should have been uttered. The officers sat about wherever they could find shelter from the sea, and the men lay down conversing with each other with the most perfect calmness. Each was at peace with his neighbor and all the world; and I am firmly persuaded that the resignation which was then shown to the will of the Almighty was the means of obtaining his mercy. About 6 P. M. the rudder, which had already received some very heavy blows, rose and broke up the after locker; and this was the last severe shock which the ship received. We found by the well that she made no water, and by dark she struck no more."

After having passed through a great part of Sir Thomas Howe's "Welcome," the Griper again encountered a most terrific storm; and, in consequence of the loss of anchors, &c. which rendered a further prosecution of the voyage most dangerous, it was determined to return to England. In adopting this resolution, Captain Lyon tells us that he felt most painfully the situation in which he was placed; but this regret must, we are confident, be much softened by the warm sympathy and admiration which every one on reading the details of this hazardous voyage will naturally express.

From the National Intelligencer.

JOHN PAUL JONES.—The original letter, of which the following is a copy, was written by the celebrated Commodore John Paul Jones, to the American General, the Marquis de La Fayette, then in France, a short time after the memorable engagement between the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis, off Flamborough Head, on the night of the 23d of September, 1779. It was written by him, who, about the same time, was denounced, in the proclamation of Sir Joseph Yorke, the English Minister at the Hague, as a "pirate" and a "rebel."

"On board of the Bon Homme Richard's prize, the Ship of War Serapis, at the Texel, October 28, 1779.

"A thousand thanks to my loved and noble friend, for the very kind and affectionate letter he did me the honor of writing to me from the Havre, and which greatly rewards me for the dangers which I have overcome. Words are wanting to express how much I esteem, how highly I value, and how much I wish to merit, the friendship and affection of the American General le Marquis de La Fayette.

"I am very much concerned and ashamed to understand that my 'numbers' which you received from L'Orient were so ill composed. It is a proof that their Ladyships, the Muses, however condescending they may be on the banks of the Helicon, will not

dispense their favors to the sons of Neptune, especially while they are

By bounding billows, and rude winds that blow, Alternate tossed in air, or sunk to sands below.

"In truth, my dear General, I am almost as sorry that you have not been able to understand my meaning, as if I had been addressing myself to—a fair lady. The enclosed will, however, unlock the past difficulty, and enable you fully to see what I so much wish you to understand. I will send you, very soon, a little work, which shall be better finished than that from L'Orient; and, in the mean time, a machine, to which the present key is adapted, is forwarded through the hands of Doctor Bancroft, in case you should have spoiled or thrown away the one formerly sent.

"The late brutalities of the Britons, in America, fill me with horror and indignation. They forget they are men; and I believe nothing will bring them to their senses but the most exemplary retaliation.

"Laudais is ordered to Paris, to answer for his past conduct.

"I wish to answer very particularly, the three points which you have propounded:

"1st. I never meant to ask a reward for my services, either from France or America; consequently, the approbation of the Court and of the Congress, is all the gratification I can wish for.

"2d. I yet intend to undertake whatever the utmost exertion of my abilities will reach, in support of the common cause, as far as any force that shall in future be entrusted to my direction may enable me to succeed. (I hope, however, my future force will be better composed than when I sailed from L'Orient.) I must sail from the Texel in the course of next month, because ships cannot afterwards remain in this road. My destination or route from hence, I yet know not, but I need not tell you that I wish to see your face.

"3d. It is now in vain to say what might have been done two years ago, with the force you mention; but I believe, if properly supported at sea, such a force might yet perform very essential service. There is no guarding, you know, against storms, and one would wish either to avoid or to out-sail a superior sea force. As I believe you know my way of thinking upon such subjects, I shall offer you no argument. I know you want no prompter.

"I beg Capt. Ricot's pardon, for having said in the extract of my Journal, that, in the engagement with the Serapis, he prevented my officers and men, in the pilot boat, from coming to my assistance. I now find that this did not happen till the pilot boat had returned to the Vengeance about the middle of the action, without having boarded the Bon Homme Richard, according to Captain Ricot's orders. I was a little vexed, too, that Capt. Ricot did not come on board the Bon Homme Richard, the next day, to offer me his assistance, when I was in the greatest imaginable distress, and the signal was flying. But these are trifles, and I am much more obliged to him for not firing, than to Laudais for killing my men, and sinking my ship. Upon the whole, Capt. Ricot has acted as became a sensible, prudent officer, and is a man with whom I wish to be further connected. At Leith, he was destined to cover the descent, and I am fully convinced that he would have executed it with great honor to himself, had not the gale of wind, in the critical moment, rendered the design impracticable. I shall correct the error, in my letter to the Minister, and do his character justice. I have a very good opinion, also, of the abilities of Captain Cottinnoan, and I wish to be concerned with them both in future with better ships. But I must speak plainly my opinion since you desire it. I do not think that the desire of glory was the uppermost sentiment in the breast of any Captain under my command, at the time we left L'Orient.

"I shall ever be proud to merit the just title of, my dear Marquis, your very affectionate and faithful friend and servant. J. PAUL JONES.

I remember to have received such a letter.

LAFAYETTE.

February, 1825.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Answer to the Question in the Lincoln Intelligencer—100—14 2-7=85 5-7; and 85 5-7=14 2-7=8.

DIED.

In Livermore, Mrs. Susannah, widow of the late Rev. Thomas Wyman. In Cumberland, 1st inst. Capt. George Titcomb, aged 36 years—after a painful and distressing confinement of five months, which he bore with christian patience and resignation, and departed this life with a bright prospect of future happiness beyond the grave. He has left a disconsolate widow and six children to deplore his untimely exit. His remains were attended to the house appointed for all the living, by the Lodge of Masons from North-Yarmouth, and a numerous body of relatives and friends. An appropriate discourse was delivered on the occasion at the Methodist meeting-house by Rev. Mr. Taylor, from Luke xii. 37.—The widow is bereaved of a kind husband, the children of a tender parent, the aged parents of a dutiful son, the Lodge of a faithful member, and society of an honest and upright man.

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Sessions next to be held at Paris, &c. and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1824.

THE PETITION of the subscribers, respectfully represents, that there is wanting a new Highway within said County, to begin at the Eastwardly line of Township Number four, on the Coos road, so called; thence running Northwardly through said Number four, to the town of Weld; thence through said Weld Northwardly to the town of Berlin; thence continuing said course through said Berlin to Plantation numbered eight; thence through said number eight to the town of Andover, and through the said Town to Andover Surplus; thence through the same and through Townships C. & B. all in said County of Oxford, to New Hampshire line, where the Coos road, so called, now strikes the same.

Wherefore, your Petitioners pray that your Honors will proceed in the premises as according to law may be necessary, and cause the same road to be established as a public Highway.

ENOCH LINCOLN, and others.

October 1, 1824.

Copy Attest, R. K. Goodenow, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

Court of Sessions, }
October Term, A. D. 1824. }

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice of the same by publishing said Petition, and this order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, printed at Portland, and in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, and by serving on each of the Clerks of the towns of Weld, Berlin and Andover, and of Plantations Nos. 8 & 4, if such Clerks there be, a copy of said Petition and of this order thereon.—The services and last publication as aforesaid to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court, to be held at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of Land, in the town of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, who have not paid their State, County, Town, School, and Highway taxes, returned for the year 1824, so much of their land, as will pay said taxes, with incidental charges, will be sold at Public Vendue, at the dwelling house of MOSES P. KIMBALL, Esq. in Rumford, on Monday, the sixteenth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon.

School and Town taxes.	Highway taxes.	State & County taxes.	Fishes.	No. Acres.	No. Lots.
------------------------	----------------	-----------------------	---------	------------	-----------

NORTH GREAT RIVER.

25	2	100	112	15	33
30	2	100	112	15	33
31	2	100	125	17	51
40	2	100	125	17	38
52	2	100	112	15	33
56	2	100	112	15	33
58	2	100	175	24	64
60	2	100	125	17	63
96	2	100	30	11	42
99	2	100	200	27	60
104	2	100	200	27	60

SOUTH GREAT RIVER.

7	2	100	80	11	42
3	1	30	79	11	22

WEST ELLIS RIVER.

12	1	80	150	20	67
27	1	30	200	27	60

EAST ELLIS RIVER.

2	1	40	80	11	24
2	1	10	80	11	24
17	3	70	50	7	15
32	3	65	50	7	25
37	3	50	50	7	25
38	3	50	50	7	15
42	3	70	50	7	25
44	3	70	50	7	25
48	3	244	50	7	15
51	3	65	50	7	25
58	3	87	50	7	15
60	3	87	50	7	15
64	3	62	50	7	15
79	3	69	50	7	25
81	3	92	50	7	25
86	3	69	50	7	25
93	3	112	50	7	25
97	3	71	50	7	25
99	3	74	50	7	25
108	3	77	50	7	25
109	3	77	50	7	25

COLMAN GODWIN,

Collector of Rumford.

Rumford, April 2, 1825.

"BOSTON BARD."

PROPOSALS

For publishing by subscription, THE LIFE OF THE "BOSTON BARD," WITH A PORTRAIT, BY DURAND.

In youth, I saw the rugged road
My feet were doomed to tread;
And sane, I took misfortune's load,
And bared to heaven my head:

TO THE PUBLIC.

The frequent requests of friends, and the anxiety expressed by the public generally, to become better acquainted with the history of the "Boston Bard," has as length, induced him to attempt the publication, of his life, together with a number of his poems, which are necessarily attached to the narrative.—Misconception of character; unmerited censure; loss of health, and the great uncertainty of life at any time, have each had a due influence in hastening this determination. And, if "variety" be the very spice of life, the readers of this work will find their mental repast sufficiently seasoned—to please even the palate of an epicure.

The sorrows and misfortunes of himself, and those of his father's house, began in the childhood of the author;—these calamities and griefs, therefore, are not of his begetting; there must have been a cause foreign to himself; that cause shall be made known with a due regard to the feelings of the living.—Except my mother, sister and brothers, I stand indebted to no living relative for any favor whatever. If the clouds which veiled the morning sun of life, have been broken and dispersed; if under a self given appellation, I have merited any encomiums for my poetical productions; and if those productions have a tendency to instruct, amuse, or enlighten the understanding, the kindness of kindred has not, in any manner, nor at any time, been productive of these events. If I have been an hungered, and the bread of the stranger has strengthened me; if weary on his couch have I reposed, slumbered, and awoke refreshed; to the stranger, therefore, am I indebted, and I tender him that which I owe no one else—gratitude. The heat of the day has been borne alone, having always been as unwilling to ask assistance where a refusal was certain, as I am now solicitous of exclusively enjoying that credit for my poems which candi men may think proper to bestow.

BOSTON BARD.

Mount Pleasant, March, 1825.

CONDITIONS, &c.

The work will contain about two hundred pages duodecimo, printed on fine paper, with a fair and neat type, and afforded to subscribers at one dollar—cash on delivery.

There will not be a greater number of copies printed than what are subscribed for.

Subscriptions received at the Oxford Bookstore.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully requests all persons indebted to him, to make immediate payment; and gives notice, that all demands (except arrearages excepted) unpaid on the first day of May next, will be left with an attorney for collection.

BENEZER HOBBS.

Norway, April 10th, 1825.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to HAZIER & Co. whose term of credit has expired (except it is for the Oxford Observer,) are requested to make payment without the least possible delay, as all notes and accounts of that description must be collected.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

METHODIST HYMN BOOKS.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, HYMN BOOKS, used by the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States.

SELECTED POETRY.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

ODE TO MASONRY.

The world may roll at masonry,
And scoff the square and line;
We'll follow with complacency,
Our Master's grand design.
And though our sisters frown, and though
We're by our mothers chided;
Could they our works and hearts but know,
We should not be derided.

And though the kings of earth unite,
Our temple to assail;
While arm'd with truth, and love, and light,
O'er them we shall prevail,
A cloud may veil the face of day,
But nature's smile at one,
That should adventure bold essay
To quench the glorious sun!

A king can make a "garret knight,"
And breathe away another;
But he, with all his skill and might,
Can never make a brother.
This power alone, thou mystic art!
Free-Masonry, is thine;
Thou'lt power to "tame the savage heart,"
With brother's love divine!

As masons we have naught to dread,
For WASHINGTON was one!—
That noblest of the living dead,
Was once a widow's son!
He loved to meet the craft, and stand
Upon the level, where
The high, the low, the great, the grand,
Are tested by the square.

While we can claim a LA FAYETTE,
And hail him as a brother;
In vain the world and kings may threaten,
Free-Masonry to smother!
Then will pursue the grand design,
Of him who reigns above;
And how to naught, save to the shrine
OF FREEDOM, LIGHT, AND LOVE.

PHYTHAS.

WORSHIP.

I love to steal awhile away
From every humbling care,
And end the hours of setting day,
In humble, grateful prayer.

I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all his promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

I love to think on mercies past,
And future good improve;
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On him whom I adore.

I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven,
The prospect of my strength renews,
While here by tempests driven.

Thus, when life's tedious day is o'er,
He calls as this impressive hour,
And leads to endless day.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the New England Farmer.
CULTURE OF ONIONS.

Weston, Feb. 20, 1825.

Mr. FREDERICKS—Some time since your correspondent, Mr. PATERSON, made some queries respecting the culture of onions; in answer to which you had a reply from Mr. HUBBARD, of Concord, and another, anonymous, from Franklin. Although nothing essential can be added to these respectable communications, yet as the success of a crop of onions depends much upon the manner of the process, I will venture to offer what experience has taught me on the subject.

The best soil for a crop of onions is undoubtedly a moist black soil, say the fittest for grass; if wet, let the piece be divided into beds of a convenient width for weeding and hoeing; let them be raised in the middle, and let the paths between them be made hollow to answer for drains; although a moist soil is favorable, wet is not so, by any means; upon that soil onions will grow to a large size, and they will grow very near to each other, and, as it were, climb over the other. This kind of soil will surely give the largest crop, if the thing is well managed. A fine deep loam will answer very well, and I have also found that I could raise a tolerable crop upon a porous light soil, where I had no expectation of success, and I attribute it to the care I took to stir the ground carefully on the surface, not more than two inches deep; in fact I did not plough nor spade, but after having spread my manure, I merely stirred it with the hoe, then raked it smooth for sowing. I must here observe that the onion is not by nature inclined to root deep, but to give it a hard bottom to grow on, and let your manure on the surface within reach of the roots, then they will grow large, flat and handsome. The manure that suits best is the manure of poultry. If you sow the same piece seven or eight years, which is by all means advisable, the crop will grow more and more every season, because the piece will grow richer annually from the yearly dressings and the manure of the manure with the soil, which requires repeated chopping and hoeing before it takes place.

I have always sown onions in drills, about eighteen inches apart, to give fair play to the hoe. Onions must be sown as early as possible after the frost is out of the ground; in this climate if the seed is not in the ground before the first of May, there is but little chance of a crop. It must be covered slightly and stamped well over with the hoe to close it well. I would recommend as most essential, to sow the seed sparingly. Even the best gardeners are apt to put in too much seed. The consequence is that the young plants come up so thick that they run up spindly and weak; and when you come to thin them, you find great difficulty to pull up so many without injuring those that you leave; and the worst injury is what you do to

the roots, which you tear and loosen. Therefore, have seed of your own raising, or that you know are fresh, and sow sparingly.

Some thinning will always be requisite, and that ought to be done as soon as possible after they are up. It will be of the greatest importance to give a moderate dressing of wood ashes over the young plants, and repeat it several times, whenever a shower is coming. If it is dry weather, then throw the ashes early in the morning when the dew is on. This will assist them against a great enemy, an insect called by some gardeners, *Gum-powder Lice*; being not much bigger than a grain of powder, and about the same color. They often destroy a crop of onions as they come up from the ground. Repeated hoeings will be needful, but do not suffer the hoe to go nearer than two inches from the plants, for fear of loosening them; no weeds must be suffered upon an onion bed, and when you hoe, be careful not to break and injure the tops of the onions. This would stop their growth. Also be careful not to draw the soil over the bulb, but rather from it; when the bulb has swelled to a good size, you may stop hoeing, for the ground cannot be stirred without tearing the roots in some degree, which at this period should be undisturbed to bring the fruit to its full size and perfection.

As the onion ripens, the top withers; and as soon as you find that the roots have dried, and that the onions come to the hand without much pulling, then they are ripe; and they ought to be gathered in, every day, as they so ripen, and spread upon a dry floor, where the desiccation will be completed. After an onion is ripe, it is a great injury for it to remain any longer on the ground.

When the frost comes on, they may be gathered up on the floor in one or more heaps, and afterwards put in loosely in flour barrels, (tops and all) without being shaken or packed tight. And the heads of the barrels ought not to be put in. These barrels may be put away for the winter in a dry sheltered room, where the cold is not felt in all its severity, and when they are wanted, they may be brought in where the frost which is in them will come off gradually.

In March, or earlier according to the season, in mild fair weather, such barrels as remain on hand ought to be turned out and spread to dry away the dampness which their confinement in barrels will create, and this may be repeated occasionally; for if they are permitted to remain close in the barrels, some will rot and many will sprout. This I conceive, is the way generally adopted by the gardeners in the vicinity of Boston, which I have found to answer very well.

There are various sorts of onions; the red is, I believe, the most hardy, and perhaps the most sure crop. They are, generally cultivated upon the extensive grounds of Weathersfield, in Connecticut, and also in Rhode Island, but they are the most rank of the onion tribe. The Silver Skins are much preferable for their mildness. Upon light dry soils the White Onion, being an early and quick grower, will answer best; it is the most delicate onion, but will not keep so long, nor be so safe to pack for shipping as the silver skin.

Before I close these notes, I wish to be more explicit on the nature of the manure fit for raising onions. No raw dung of any sort is fit for the purpose; but a compost of loam and dung, well digested by age and by repeated turning over. Or the compost which is taken out of the hog sty, kept over a year, till it has become fine and almost like a rich loam itself. Vault manure is as good as any, if it is sufficiently reduced by an addition of loam, and if it is kept at least a year, and well exposed to the operation of the frost. When summer comes on, I make up a heap in my barn yard of alternate layers of loam and horse dung, to prevent it from burning. To this I add the cattle dung which is taken up every morning from about the yard to prevent its drying up, and as the washing days return, I have the soap suds thrown on the heap. It is carried out of the yard in the fall, and when the spring returns I find it to answer extremely well for my onion-bed. In Rhode Island I have observed persons making up heaps of alternate layers of loam and I believe not fish, a flat, oily fish which they catch for that purpose; and this compost, I have understood, never fails to give a fine crop of onions. As to the precise quantity of manure, it is difficult to specify. If you wish to prepare new ground for a crop of onions, after repeated ploughings and harrowings, and making the ground as fine as a garden, and picking out all the stones large and small, your care must be to cover it over with a thick coat of strong manure, and I would recommend not to plough it in, but to chop it in with the hoe, or rake it in with an iron rake. Some crops may be cheated, but it is not so with onions; if you are sparing of manure, expect a crop of scullions.

With the best wishes for the prosperity of your useful publication, I am

Your friend, J. M.

ANONYMOUS.

A soldier went into a shop at ——— to purchase some trifling articles, and observing some red herrings lying on the counter, asked what they were; to which the shop-keeper replied, "soldiers, my friend." Are they so? rejoined the son of Mars, "then I will take them as deserters," and walked off with his prisoners, to the great amusement of the witty dealer.

On a review of the Prussian army by the King, there happened to be a French soldier, who could not speak the Prussian language. His platoon officer told him the King would ask him how old he was, to which he must reply, in Prussian, 30—how long he had been in the service? 6 months—if he liked his pay and rations? Both.—The King happening to charge his mode of interrogation, first asked—how many years have you been in the service? 30. How old are you? 6 months. Are you a fool, or I? Both.

"There is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous." Campbell, the celebrated author of the "Pleasures of Hope," happened one day to be at an inn, in Haddington. When the hour of rest drew near, and he expressed his wish to retire, a young chambermaid of uncommon beauty, attended with a light to show him to his chamber. The unassuming manners, and the conduct, made a powerful impression upon the rich imagination of the poet, who in vain endeavored to rid his mind of the bewitching image. In the midst of a most delicious dream, he was awakened by the appearance of the fair chambermaid at the foot of his bed, bearing a light in her hand, and looking at him with a look of surprise. With an embarrassed look, and in a tone that

"Come over to my ear like the sweet south
Breathing on a bank of violets."
He asked her if he had any objection to a bed-fellow? Ye gods! exclaimed the half-dreaming and enchanted poet—a bed-fellow! I accept the offer with rapture! "O I am one girl," exclaimed the innocent chambermaid "for there's a drunken rider has been here, that we don't know what to do with, unless ye take him in beside ye." Alas! how delicate are the pleasures of Hope!

In some parts of New-England, it is, or has been the duty of the Selectmen of each township, yearly to license the Innkeepers. About the time for the annual appointment, it was whispered by some of the knowing ones that of late the house of David K—— had not been the most celebrated for good regulations and orderly visitors. Apprised of these reports, the host conceived it the most likely means of preserving his character, to avoid being turned out, by decently resigning his birth. He accordingly presented the following communication.

"Gentlemen—During the time which I have held the office of Innkeeper, my extreme exertions have been displayed for the expression of vice and immorality. But of late, my circumstances have become so exceedingly comfortable, as to surrender it very dubiously whether I shall inhabit in this part of the country another year. With due sentiments of respect, I represent you with this for my designation of this office.

"Yours, esteemed, &c. DAVID K——"
"P. S. I sincerely hope that you may be protected in your collection of a person to apply my place, who shall duly approximate the valley of a well registered private house."

[FROM THE CENSOR.]

Mr. Editor—I have taken the liberty of sending to you for publication, an exact transcript of a return made by a Deputy Sheriff of this county, who is extremely notorious for his credulity and chirography. The same gentleman was nominated the last year, as a Representative from one of the Representative Districts of this State, and would probably have been elected by a large majority, had he not have been obliged to decline, as he was engaged in an able and learned commentary on the "Law of Nations," which, it is expected, will be speedily published.

Yours, &c. PETER PORCUPINE.
Plantation Number Eleven, Jan. 10, 1825.
"Washton Seleset By virtue of this rit i have maid
"Dilgent Serch i can find no prop-e-t Therfor i Gave
"the with nam ——— a Sommons in Hand for his
"a pe rns at Cort. Debert Eff."

LAWS OF MAINE.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the Year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five.

AN ACT to change the name of certain persons.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That Andrews Bradbury, of Standish, in the County of Cumberland, shall be allowed to take the name of Andrews Mitchell Bradbury; that Charles Green, of Portland, in the County of Cumberland, shall be allowed to take the name of Roscoe Goddard Green; that John White Whiteley York, of Pownal, in the County of Cumberland, shall be allowed to take the name of John York; that Thomas Merrill, of Sedgewick, in the County of Hancock, shall be allowed to take the name of Thomas Ward Merrill; that Ezra St. John Smith, of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, shall be allowed to take the name of St. John Smith; that Rebecca Davis, of Cornville, in the County of Somerset, shall be allowed to take the name of Rebecca Davis Collins; And said Persons, shall in future be respectively known and called by the names, which they are respectively allowed to take as aforesaid; and the same shall be considered as their only proper names.

[This Act passed February 26, 1825.]

AN ACT to set off certain Lands from Mount Vernon to Readfield.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That such parts of lots of land, numbered two hundred and thirty; two hundred and twenty-nine; two hundred and twenty-eight; two hundred and twenty-seven; two hundred and twenty-six; and two hundred and twenty-five, as are within the limits of the town of Mount Vernon, be, and the same hereby are set off from said Mount Vernon, and annexed to the town of Readfield; Provided, That the persons owning such lots of land, shall be severally holden to pay all taxes assessed against them respectively, on said lands, in the town of Mount Vernon, prior to the passing of this Act.

[This Act passed February 25, 1825.]

AN ACT providing for the distribution of copies of the constitution of this State and of the United States to be used in Schools.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the Secretary of State is hereby authorized to cause to be printed, ten thousand copies of the Constitution of the United States and of this State, bound together in Spelling Book form and execution, for the use of schools, and to be by him distributed to the Selectmen of the several towns and the Assessors of the several plantations in the State, in a ratio proportioned to their population, with due regard to the probable number and increase of scholars in the several towns and plantations.

Section 2. Be it further enacted, That the Selectmen of towns and the Assessors of plantations, receiving such books shall entrust them to the instructors of the several districts in proportion to the number of scholars; and it is hereby made the duty of said instructors to cause the said Books to be used and read in their several schools, and also when and where it may be practicable from the age and advancement in study of their pupils, to cause the same to be committed to memory.

Section 3. Be it further enacted, That the instructors of schools in the several school districts, who may have received from the selectmen or assessors, copies of the book as aforesaid, shall on their leaving the charge of such schools, return them to the selectmen or assessors of whom they were received, and by whom they shall be safely kept until new teachers are employed, or delivered to their successors in office.

Section 4. Be it further enacted, That a sum not exceeding seven hundred dollars, be, and

the same is hereby appropriated, to carry the purposes aforesaid into effect.

[This Act passed February 26, 1825.]

AN ACT to prevent the destruction of shoals or beds of lobsters about the bay at the mouth of Saco River.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That from and after the passing of this Act, it shall not be lawful for any person or persons not residing in the town of Saco or Biddeford, to enter upon the shoals, or beds in and about the bay at the mouth of Saco River, and about Winter Harbor, for the purpose of taking or carrying away lobsters from such shoals or beds, and if any person or persons, not inhabitants of those towns, shall contrary to the provisions of this act, so take and carry away such shell fish, he or they shall forfeit and pay to the use of those towns, a sum not less than ten dollars, nor exceeding twenty dollars, for every such offence, to be recovered by action of debt, by the Selectmen of those Towns, before any tribunal proper to try the same.

Section 2. Be it further enacted, That it shall not be construed to be a violation of this act, if any person or persons, not inhabitants of the towns of Saco or Biddeford, shall take such fish, upon shoals, beds, or grounds, where cod or scale fish are usually taken; or if any person or persons, employed on board coasting or other vessels, belonging to this State that may harbour in said bay, shall take or carry away such fish.

[This act passed February 25, 1825.]

AN ACT to annex certain inhabitants of plantation number 14, or Mariaville South, to the plantation of Mariaville.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That Nathaniel Smith, Aaron Parsons, Amos Parsons, Ebenezer Jordan, third, and John R. Morrison, inhabitants of plantation number fourteen, or Mariaville South, in the County of Hancock, together with their polls and estates, which estates are included within that part of said plantation, which lies on the westerly side of Union river, and also, all that portion of said plantation, which lies on the westerly side of Union River, be, and they are hereby set off from said plantation number fourteen, or Mariaville South, to the plantation of Mariaville, in the County of Hancock; and they shall there exercise and enjoy all the rights and privileges, and be subject to the same duties and requisitions as other inhabitants of said Mariaville: Provided however, That the said inhabitants of the tract of land thus set off, shall be holden to pay all taxes assessed upon them in the Plantation number fourteen, or Mariaville South, prior to the passing of this act.

[This act passed February 25, 1825.]

DEAF AND DUMB.

STATE OF MAINE.

Secretary of State's Office,
Portland, 7 March, 1825.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, That on Thursday, the fourteenth day of June next, the Governor and Council will designate, "such Deaf and Dumb Persons as may appear to be the most proper subjects for education," under the "Resolve for the assistance of the Deaf and Dumb," passed February 22, 1825; and that all applications for the benefit of the appropriation made by said Resolve, must be made in writing to this office, previous to that time—setting forth the name, age, and residence of the person for whom the application is made; the amount of assistance such person can receive from his or her parents or guardian, or from any other source, together with evidence of such person's capacity to receive instruction.

By order of the Governor and Council:
AMOS NICHOLS,
Secretary of State.

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEAVER, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings, has just received a consignment of Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace Smith, Lancaster, which will be warranted to give satisfaction. Orders for any quantity executed at short notice. Feb. 15.—if 34

FOR SALE.

At No. 3, Maine Row, by the subscriber,
POTASH KETTLES,

of a superior quality from the New-Hampshire Iron Factory Company, (at Franconia) which he offers for sale at a fair price and on liberal credit.

ALPHIUS SILLW.

Portland, March 24, 1825.

WANTED.

To take as an apprentice, a good Boy, about 16 years of age, to work at the Blacksmith business; to whom a good chance will be given. None need to apply but one that can come well recommended, and one of good habits.

ROBERT MILLBURN, 34.

Hobbs, April 2, 1825.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post-Office, Paris, (Me.) April 1, 1825.

BASFORD JESSE, Brett Rufus, Blake Jos. Craft Moses, Cushman Levi, Conant Jos. Cotton William, Crawford Benjamin F. Churchill William, Chesley William, Dennett John, Dunnells Ebenezer, Dan Daniel, Farrow Thomas, Woodstock, Fuller Aaron, Jr. Frank Nancy, Farnace Barnabas, Goodenow R. K. Goodenow A. K. Hutcheson William, Holmes Ezekiel, Hamilton James, 2, Knight Eliza, Lumber Luther, 3, Noyes William, Norton Tristram, Norris Cyrus, B. Osford Lodge, Secretary, Parsons Henry, R. 2, Ples Common, Clerk of Parker Peirpoint, Perkins Emerson, Russell Oliver, Rawson Oriea, Supreme Court, 2, Shaw Solomon, Shaw David R. 2, Pond Simon, Sessions Court, Clerk, 1, Sherrell John, Truit George, Walker Clarendon, 2, Wellington Alfred, 2, Wheeler Noah.

Persons calling for the above letters, will please mention they are advertised. ASA BARTON, 1, Ashland Post-Office.

FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore, a good assortment of Attorneys' and Justices' BLANKS; Collector's Administrators', and Sheriff's DEEDS; BLANKS for town orders, town clerks, &c.